

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. VIII. No. 241

Gettysburg, Pa. Monday August 1, 1916

Price Two Cents

So Few
STRAW HATS
LEFT OVER FROM
THIS SUMMER'S LOTS
THAT WE'VE DECIDED TO SELL
Any Straw Hat
IN THE STORE
(Except the Every Day Work Hats)
At Just
HALF-PRICE

Almost all sizes and a good variety of shapes

We may have just what you want.

Eckert's Store,
"On The Square."

AT THE WALTER THEATRE TO-NIGHT

3 REELS The Place The Show 3000 Feet

THE COOLEST PLACE IN TOWN

The Verandieras A War Drama of the Napoleonic Period
SYNOPSIS—A young peasant enthusiastic over the Napoleonic victories enlists in the army. His betrothed, a beautiful girl, fearing their separation decides to follow him as nurse, an important despatch is to be sent to the great General and the peasant is chosen for the mission, while in an effort to do so is shot down and the young girl rushes to his side getting the despatch and delivers same at the camp after being fatally wounded thus sacrificing her life for love and country

Devil's Wand
Tin Wedding Presents
Where is Mulcavy

5 cents to all

Graustark is coming August 26th

Too Hot to Cook!

Not if you have a New Perfection Oil Range.

We have them in one, two and three-burner sizes.

If you use a New Perfection you will find it more pleasure than labor to get the meals.

LET US DEMONSTRATE THEM TO YOU.

Gettysburg Department Store WIZARD THEATRE

BIOGRAPH

What the Daisy Said

A time honored superstition verified. This is a pretty pastoral picture in which two sisters consult the daisy and then disobey the prophecy. Another great Biograph reel

Biograph

His Child's Captive

A story with a strong appeal to the heart, emphasizing the power of a child's influence over parents

Lubin

A bill that's bound to please

Schedule of Arendtsville Auto Company

5.45	A. M.
8.35	" "
10.05	" "
2.40	P. M.
3.55	" "
8.25	" "

Car leaves Arendtsville

Sunday trains by appointment

Dr. Wolff, H. H. Warren, I. S. Orner, Mgrs.

REDUCTIONS

On all our low shoes

Men's and Women's greatly reduced in price.

All our Straw Hats at and below cost.

D. J. REILE, 13 Chambersburg St., Gettysburg, Pa.

All Straw Hats at Cost

It is not profitable to carry straws over the season therefore we offer all we have in stock at cost. They are all good medium shapes.

This also applies to low shoes and oxfords, consequently there is a chance for you to make a considerable saving on summer shoes.

Seligman & McIlhenny

First National Bank Building, Gettysburg, Pa.

MAN KILLED ON RAILROAD

Western Maryland Kills Man Stealing a Ride. Had been Warned to Keep off of Trains. Body Terribly Mangled.

A sad accident occurred between Smithsburg and Edgemont about 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon when Arthur Saum of Hagerstown was run over by a Western Maryland freight train on which he was riding and instantly killed.

It is not known how the accident occurred, but it is thought that Saum was under the car, and while going down Raven Rock Hill was jolted from his perch and thrown under the car.

Saum, it is said, frequently made these Sunday trips on the freight although warned by his parents. Sunday he was with several other boys and were evidently on their way to Penn Mar where they usually go on Sunday.

The wheels of the car passed over the body of Saum, severing both legs at the hip, and causing almost an instant death. An arm was also cut off.

States Attorney Armstrong accompanied by Acting Coroner Ferguson, of Smithsburg, viewed the body and after ascertaining the facts, deemed it an injury unnecessary.

HOLLY BRICK PLANT SOLD

After being in existence but about twelve years, one of the largest and most stupendous manufacturing concerns ever located in this section of the state was sold at public sale on Friday afternoon, the sale being the plant of the Mt. Holly Brick and Clay Company, of Mt. Holly Springs.

The plant was started by an organized company composed principally of Harrisburg capitalists, in 1888, with some heavy mortgages from the beginning. Since its beginning the plant has never been a success and for about two or more years the plant has been closed down. Several hundred thousand bricks were on hand, and these have been sold off. Bricks were manufactured from the refined white clay taken from the mountains near Mt. Holly, and were of very hard and excellent quality, but very light in color.

The sale was the result of a bill in equity brought by the Commonwealth Trust Company of Harrisburg, to foreclose first mortgage of \$20,000.

The plant was not sold as a whole, there being no bidder in that manner, but was sold in three parts.

The machinery and equipments, including the kilns, but excluding the land, buildings and railroad siding, were purchased by William and Freeman, of Harrisburg, for \$3,025.

The land, buildings and railroad siding were sold to Simon Michlovitz also of Harrisburg, for \$1,630.

The property at Beery Clay, located along the Gettysburg & Harrisburg railroad about seven miles south of Mt. Holly Springs, and consisting of boiler, engine, ore washing machinery, tools, mine rails etc., was sold to the Harrisburg Iron & Steel company for \$140.00.

The Holly plant consists of a tract of land containing about nine and a half acres, located in the borough of Mt. Holly Springs, and consisting of boiler, engine, ore washing machinery, tools, mine rails etc., was sold to the Harrisburg Iron & Steel company for \$140.00.

The first cost of the plant was between \$175,000 and \$200,000.

Unclaimed Letters

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Gettysburg postoffice August 1.

Mr. Bedding, Mrs. Amanda Brichner, Adolf Drepler, Mrs. Dryan, Mr. Chas. E. Fouett, Mr. Jess Gurlott, Miss Virginia Nielsom, Si Hoffman, Mr. Henry Krieger, Miss Florence Keefer Mr. George Moran, Mr. E. V. Peaco, Mr. Chas. Richards, Mr. Russel Roper, Mr. Walter Reed, Mr. Frank Stine, Mr. James Tucior, Miss Hazel Wise.

Persons calling for the above should state they were advertised.

C. Wm. Beales, Postmaster.

SHOT IN LEG

Master Hadley Heindel was hurt this morning when a blank cartridge, with which he was playing exploded, portions of the shell lodging both of his legs. The accident was caused by the boy holding a match to the shell which was of the kind used in the sham battles.

FOR SALE—B flat clarinet in perfect condition, cheap apply to 140 E. Middle street.

SPECIAL meeting Gettysburg Lodge 124 Odd Fellows, Tuesday evening at 7:30. A full attendance is requested. By order of C. W. Troxel, Secretary.

FACTS ABOUT ENCAMPMENT

Items of Interest Regarding the Big Encampment Just Closed. Almost Two Hundred Thousand One Cent Stamps Sold.

The encampment just closed was notable in many ways among which were the following:

There were three governors in attendance at camp, Governor Stuart of Pennsylvania; Governor Fort of New Jersey; and Governor Mann, of Virginia. Assistant Secretary of War Robert Shaw Oliver spent July 4 in camp and many high Army officers were there at one time or another.

The regulars and militia received \$160,000 during their stay here, a large portion of which was left in Gettysburg. With the exception of the Pennsylvania soldiers all were paid by the United States Government. Pennsylvania troops were paid by Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart.

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During the month of July stamps to the amount of \$261,08 were sold at the Gettysburg post office, more than half of which was paid for one cent stamps. The demand for souvenir post cards accounts for this, 192,703 one cent stamps being sold during the month.

There were in camp for the month between 1800 and 2000 regulars while between 8,000 and 10,000 militia were here at one time or another.

The sanitary condition at the camp has never been excelled anywhere. During the first period of the camp there was less than three quarters of one per cent of sickness. On the other hand there were a number of more or less serious accidents, bones being broken and other injuries sustained.

All will recover, it is thought, though one man had to have his leg amputated after he was removed to the Walter Reed hospital at Washington.

The damage claims made by farmers were considered very reasonable by Major Boughner, provost marshall, and the farmers were very well satisfied with the adjustments made. There was only one case reported of an unjust demand. A farmer claimed that not an apple was left in his orchard after the troops passed that way.

Investigation showed that the trees were bending almost to the ground from the weight of the fruit.

There was not a railroad accident in which troop trains played a part. The trains were well handled during the big encampment. Private Reuth of the 29th Infantry was hurt on the railroad at Reading on his way here, dying from his injuries several days later but he was not with his command at the time of the accident.

The machinery and equipments, including the kilns, but excluding the land, buildings and railroad siding, were purchased by William and Freeman, of Harrisburg, for \$3,025.

The land, buildings and railroad siding were sold to Simon Michlovitz also of Harrisburg, for \$1,630.

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The Gettysburg Times

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Times and News Publishing Company
W. LaVere Hafer, Secretary and Treasurer. Philip R. Birkle, President

Philip R. Birkle, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

If you receive The Times by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid, on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within four days after your money is received at The Times office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE

Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one-half cent per word.

SOME PEOPLE

PREFER

one style of photo, some another we aim to please **EVERYBODY** by having for you approval all the popular style of photos in vogue in the largest cities to-day.

For a large picture or a locket picture, for a panel mount or a folder, for an oval frame or a square one, we can give you a satisfactory photo.

W. H. TIPTON, Photographer.

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-Stove

For Sale at
S. G. BIGHAM'S HARDWARE STORE
Biglerville, Pa.

Gettysburg

Penn.

STRAW HATS

The best line of
STRAW HATS
that we have ever carried
C. B. Kitzmiller.

Store Closes

6 p.m.



BAKN NOTICE

The Directors of The Gettysburg National Bank take pleasure in announcing that they are now occupying their new Banking House on York street. The public are cordially invited to call and see our new building. During business hours our Gentle men's Writing Room and Ladies' Reception Room are at the disposal of our patrons and their friends. Our lock boxes are given to our depositors free of charge. We thank our patrons for their business and will endeavor by our courtesy, fidelity and promptness to continue to deserve their confidence and patronage.

The Gettysburg National Bank

E. M. BENDER, Wm. McSHERRY, Cashier, President.

Protect your Health

by using pure ice made from distilled water. Germs of every kind (and especially typhoid) lurk in open ponds and streams. These germs are not destroyed they are preserved for your later use when frozen into ice.

All ice of the Gettysburg Ice & Storage Company is made from carefully distilled water and delivered by prompt courteous men.

Phone your order

Both Phones

Gettysburg Ice & Storage Co.

BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the Result of Games Played Saturday and Sunday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

At Philadelphia—Athletics, 7; Washington—Batteries—Bender, Plank, Thomas, Johnson, Beckendorf. At Chicago—Detroit, 4; Chicago, 2. Batteries—White, Scott, Sullivan; Willett, Stansage.

At Cleveland—Cleveland, 2; St. Louis, 1. Batteries—Young, Easterly; Lake, Stephens.

At Boston—Boston, 5; New York, 4. Batteries—Arrelanes, Carrigan; Warhop, Mitchell.

Sunday's Games.

At Chicago—Detroit, 6; Chicago, 5. Batteries—Donovan, Schmidt; Olmsted, Young, Walsh, Scott, Payne.

At St. Louis—Young, Scott, Payne.

At St. Louis—Cincinnati, 5; St. Louis, 4 (1st game). Batteries—Harkness, Fanwell, Easterly; Ray, Bailey, Stephens.

Cleveland, 2; St. Louis, 0 (2d game). Batteries—Falkenberg, Bemis; Powell, Kensella, Killifer, Stephens.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P.C. W. L. P.C.
Athletics 60 30 667 Cleveland 41 45 477
Boston.. 55 37 598 Washn. 33 53 418
N. York.. 53 37 589 Chicago. 35 55 589
Detroit.. 52 41 559 St. Louis. 25 61 291

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

At Brooklyn—Philadelphia, 2; Brooklyn, 1 (14 innings). Batteries—Ewing, Doolin, Scanlon, Bergen.

At Pittsburgh—Cincinnati, 4; Pittsburgh, 2. Batteries—Beebe, Clarke; Leifeld, Gibson.

At St. Louis—Chicago, 4; St. Louis, 1. Batteries—Pleis, Archer; Corridor, Zink, Bresham.

At New York—New York, 4; Boston, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Drucke, Myers; Frock, Evans, Graham.

New York, 4; Boston, 0 (2d game). Batteries—Aimes, Schle; Mattern, Smith.

Sunday's Games.

At Cincinnati—Pittsburgh, 3; Cincinnati, 2. Batteries—Cannitz, Gibson; Gaspar, Clark.

At St. Louis—Chicago, 9; St. Louis, 3 (1st game). Batteries—Brown, Kung; Lush, Higgins, Bresnahan.

Chicago, 4; St. Louis, 0 (2d game). Batteries—Cole, Archer; Backman, Phelps.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P.C. W. L. P.C.
Chicago. 59 30 662 Philadelphia. 43 44 494
N. York.. 51 36 580 St. Louis. 33 52 429
Pittsburgh. 50 36 581 Brooklyn. 35 53 398
Cincinnati. 45 45 500 Boston... 33 59 359

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

At York—Reading, 2; York, 1. Batteries—Wallace, Barton, Girard, Remer.

At Johnstown—Johnstown, 11; Harrisburg, 4 (14 innings). Batteries—Stanley, Ketter; King, Stroh.

Johnstown, 4—Harrisburg, 0 (2d game). Batteries—Rodebaugh, Croton; Ryan, Stroh.

At Altoona—Williamsport, 6; Altoona, 3. Batteries—Britton, Harkins; Garrity, Kane.

At Lancaster—Trenton, 2; Lancaster, 1. Batteries—Craig, Kerr; Coville, McGinley.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P.C. W. L. P.C.
Altoona. 53 23 697 Harrisburg. 36 40 474
Williams 41 31 587 Johnstown. 36 41 468
Lancaster 42 32 568 Reading 30 46 395
Trenton. 42 34 552 York.... 20 56 263

Subsequent to this movement to re-model the religious order under state control, Spain sought to remodel its concordat of 1851 with the Vatican, the agreement whereby the state contributes \$8,250,000 to the support of the Roman Catholic clergy.

The controversy between the Vatican and Spain had its inception four or five years ago, when the monastic institutions in Spain were brought under the law. About the same time France became involved in a similar difficulty, marking a trend of thought and action that is slowly extending through Italy and Portugal.

Likelihood of the injection of the Carlists into the fight and the return of Don Jaime is viewed with great alarm by the conservative elements.

The pretender sees an opportunity to realize his aspirations, and it is thought he will avail himself of the chance.

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Government came and went during the struggle, four falling in one period of three months—November, 1908, to January, 1909, and now the throne of King Alfonso totters.

Among the first steps taken to re-model the concordat was to make civil marriage obligatory. Then the state permitted soldiers to refuse to attend mass. It prevented the priests of the orders from appropriating the perquisites of the parish pastors. It dissolved all orders not having political rights in the state. It gave state officials the right to enter and inspect the religious houses, and finally it made all religious orders pay taxes.

Non-Catholic bodies were barely permitted to exist before these conditions began to take place. They were made to have their church doors on side streets and were not permitted to build churches that resembled in any manner ecclesiastical architecture. Neither were they permitted to make any visible sign of worship.

Crisis Reached in June.

The crisis was reached when a revision of the concordat was made on June 11, permitting Protestant bodies to display insignia of public worship.

This degree elicited a storm of protest from the Catholics, that resulted in recalling the Spanish ambassador to the Vatican.

"A war for religious freedom" is what the Protestants choose to call the trouble.

Premier Canalejas defined his position a week ago, saying the aim of the state was to "Europeanize and modernize Spain."

Don Jaime has issued a manifesto to the Carlist members of parliament commanding them on their stand in favor of the pope.

"I think the day is not far distant," he said, "when my followers must rally to our flag."

Woman Parades 50 Years as Man.

Taunton, Mass., Aug. 1.—The death of John Coulter, for many years a familiar figure at the North End, revealed the fact that "John" was a woman. For fifty years she had lived in this city without her real sex being discovered. The body will be buried as "John," and in male attire.

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Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles." —Chas. H. Hall, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

President, Standard Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Non-Stick. Weakened Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The same tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

923

Western Maryland RR

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 29, 1910. Trains leave Gettysburg DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY, as follows:

8:05 a. m., for Baltimore, Hanover and York and all intermediate points.
10:08 a. m., for Fairfield, Pen Mar, Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hanover, Cambria and Elkins and all points westward.
1 p. m. for New Oxford, Hanover, York and intermediate points.
3:40 p. m., for Baltimore, Hanover, York and all intermediate points.
5:17 p. m., for Baltimore, Hanover, York, Hanover and intermediate points.
6:45 p. m., for B. & H. Division Points to Highfield, also Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Shippensburg and Hanover.

Sundays Only

Sunday trains arrive at Gettysburg at 8:55 a. m.

6:17 p. m. for New Oxford, Hanover and intermediate points, and also Baltimore.
7:22 p. m., local train to York.

A. Robertson, F. M. Howell
V. P. & Gen. Mgr. G. P. A.

Public Sale of Valuable Real Estate

On SATURDAY, AUGUST 27th, 1910.

The undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Herrings late of Franklin Township, Adams County, Pa. dec'd, will sell the following described real estate: A tract of land situated in Franklin Township, Adams County, Pa. on the road leading from Orrtanna to Mt. Carmel Church, about two miles from the former and one mile from the latter place, adjoining lands formerly of Jacob Kump, John T. Currens, Mrs. Peter Shuff, Rev. Gath and others, containing about 10 acres, more or less, improved with a two-story frame house, barn, and all other necessary outbuilding, a never-failing spring of water near the house and running water near the buildings; a young orchard of Imperial apple trees in fine condition just beginning to bear, cherries, plums, pears, and other fruit. Conveniently located to schools and churches. The land is under good fencing and in an excellent state of cultivation, being particularly adapted to fruit production.

Tract No. 2. A tract of mountain timberland situated about 200 yards from Tract No. 1, containing 21 acres, more or less, covered with chestnut, rock oak, white oak and locust timber.

Sale to commence on Tract No. 1 at 1:30 o'clock P. M. when attendance will be given and terms made known by GEORGE HERRING, Executor.

GETTYSBURG MARKETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr. Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

Per Bu

Wheat 93
Ear Corn 70
Rye 60
New Oats 32 to 40

RETAIL PRICES

Per 100

Badger Cow Feed 1.25
Schmacker Stock Feed 1.4
Wheat Bran 1.25
Cotton seed meal, per hundred \$1.85
Corn and Oats Chop 1.4
White Middlings 1.50
Red Middlings 1.50
Timothy hay 1.10
Rye chop 1.6
Baled straw 5
Plaster \$7.50 per ton
Cement \$1.80 per bb

Per bbl

Flour 45.50
Western flour 6.5
Per lb

Wheat 1.0
Shelled Corn 8
Ear Corn 85
New oats 45
Old oats 50

FOR SALE

I will offer at Private Sale my Dairy and Fruit farm in the Apple Belt at Mc'Knightstown station, running directly along W. M. R. R. East and West 1-2 mile about, except the Tannery and store lots, thence by Mr. Conrad Walter's, 3-4 of a mile to Mr. W. J. Settles', East to R. R. again. Also 20 acres timber land with pine, chestnut, locust and oak near Oil well derrick about 30 steps, joining Peter Murrays and other with the Marsh Creek starting point, makes it a good cattle ranch run, the buildings on farm are in good condition, barn, house, wash house, large hogpens and pasture meadow with the Cashtown spring stream running through it also make good pasture for late and early use. Railroad switch at farm, and store, Adams Express Co. and R. R. Ticket and Freight and Postoffice 35 steps from the house, good water at house and barn. Conditions of sale 1-3 cash, balance can remain on mortgage or first judgment with a deed free of all encumbrances except the successor of Hanover Products Company lease as shown in O. J. Fritz's Deed for a term of years now run by the Gettysburg Ice and Storage Company also the sale of one acre to W. M. R. R. Co. along with switch for \$500, this will be deducted from the purchasers price. Also 2 cheap houses, 4 rooms each in Gettysburg, at once.

Those interested call on W. S. DUTTERA

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CRIPPEN AND TYPIST CAUGHT

Alleged Murderer Glad Chase
is Over.

THE GIRL COLLAPSES

Dressed as a Boy, She Denies Knowledge of Crime and Becomes Hysterical—Will be Taken to London.

Father Point, Quebec, Aug. 1.—Dr. Hawley H. Crippen and his typist, Ethel Clark Leneve, attired in boy's clothes, were arrested by Canadian police on board the liner Montrose, being charged with the murder of the physician's wife, Belle Elmore Crippen, the flesh of whose body was found buried in quicklime in the cellar of their London home.

Dr. Crippen took his arrest quietly. "I am the man," he said, when approached by Chief McCarthy and Chief Dennis, of the Dominion police, and being pointed out as the fugitive by Inspector Dew, of Scotland Yard.

Miss Leneve was found in her state room, dressed as a boy and badly frightened. She collapsed utterly when placed under arrest. Becoming hysterical, she was given in charge of a physician, who will remain at her bedside.

It is reported that Dr. Crippen admitted knowledge of his wife's tragic death, but how far his confession went is not disclosed.

Miss Leneve denied having any connection with the crime. A quantity of jewelry was found in her state room. Belle Elmore owned many diamonds, which were not found in the London home.

To Be Deported.

The Montrose is proceeding, with the prisoners on board, to Quebec, where they will be arraigned before Judge Panet Angers, the purpose being to deport them to London. It is likely that Inspector Dew will board the Royal George for the return trip with his prisoners on Thursday.

As soon as the Montrose was sighted, Inspector Dew and the Canadian chiefs put off in a small boat, disguised as pirates, wearing the regulation blue cloth suits, with white coverings on their hats. With them went Francois Gaudreau, the pilot who is taking the Montrose to Quebec.

The press representatives followed in the pilot's tender, and by the time they arrived alongside the Montrose Crippen and his erstwhile typewriter had been arrested.

The arrest was made in full view of Dr. Crippen's fellow passengers. He made no resistance.

Dr. Crippen, attired in a great coat, was on deck. Inspector Dew recognized him and at a nod the officers placed him under arrest.

They then proceeded to Miss Leneve's cabin, where she was found attired in boy's clothes. She also was taken into custody.

Immediately a simple signal previously arranged, was sent out by wireless from the Montrose, and in a few seconds the wireless was carrying the news of the arrest to all parts of the United States and Canada and over the seas to England, where the outcome of Inspector Dew's trip was awaited with the greatest anxiety.

Go to Liner in Skiff.

It was 8 o'clock when those on board the boat saw a small craft put out from shore at Father Point through the fog and make for the Montrose. Apparently there were in the skiff four pilots, for there were that many men attired in the regulation uniform.

While this little boat was nearing the ship two men were pacing back and forth on the lower deck. One was in the uniform of the ship's surgeon. It was Dr. Stewart. His companion was an ordinary looking man in a gray coat. He was smooth shaven, lean and wiry and extremely nervous. That was Crippen.

The fugitive leaned his elbows on the rail and watched the approach of the little craft. Even then there may have come to him some premonition of his impending arrest.

"There seems to be a good many plots aboard that boat, doctor," remarked Crippen.

Dr. Stewart shrugged his shoulders. "Yes, there seems to be about six," he answered carelessly.

Kept Eye on Approaching Officers.

Crippen kept his eyes on the pilot boat and watched Inspector Dew come over the rail.

As the Scotland Yard officer walked slowly past Crippen the detective nodded. This was the signal to the Dominion police that the long hunt was over.

"Dr. Crippen," said Chief McCarthy, "we want you in connection with the death of your wife in London."

McCarthy and his companions watched the man closely lest he make some move to spring overboard or kill himself in some other way.

He did not such thing.

"I am the man," he said, quietly.

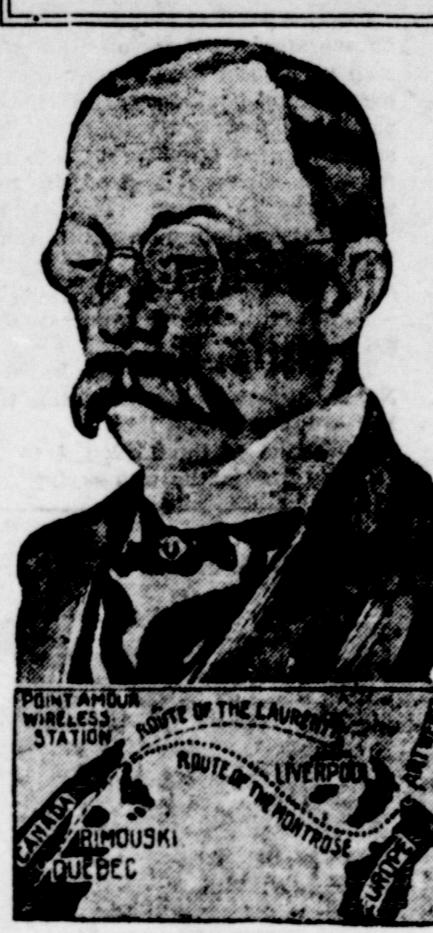
In Tipsey's State room.

The next move was toward the cabin occupied by Miss Leneve. The officers found her dressed in boy's clothes and pallid with fright.

Like her companion, she made no attempt to conceal her identity, but sat on the side of her berth weeping

DR. HAWLEY H. CRIPPEN.

Alleged Murderer and Map of Ocean Pursuit.



MANIAC SLAIN, KILLS OFFICER

Calls Police to His Home and Shoots From Ambush.

WAS RIDDLED BY POSSE

Insane Man Entrenches Himself on Crest of Cumb Pile—Police Advance in Body.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 1.—George Kent, a patrol wagon driver, 24 years old, sacrificed his life to a maniac's delusion. The maniac, Frank Stout, was driven to a cumb bank near his home, in Wheeler place, by the police, surrounded, and after a few minutes skirmishing he fell, riddled with bullets.

Kent was sent with his wagon, filled with policemen, to answer a call which came from Stout's home. The person who called the police said that his home had been threatened by Italians with bombs. Wheeler place is a court of four houses, Stout's home being one of the four. When the patrol wagon arrived there the officers went to Stout's home, leaving Kent at his place on the wagon. Mrs. Stout said no Italians had been near the house, and that there was nothing to occasion a visit by the police. She said her husband was out, only she and the children being at home.

Shot From Ambush.

Just as the police were about to turn away three shots rang out. Two of the policemen ran back to the wagon and found Kent lying on the ground from bullet wounds in both temples and in the right side. His horses were dashing up the street. As the startled and puzzled policemen were bending over Kent, Stout appeared on a cumb bank nearby, flourishing a rifle and yelling at the policemen.

"What are you fellows doing there? Get out of that," he cried, leveling the rifle as if about to fire. But instead he turned and ran up the side of the bank and fell on his face. Every few minutes he raised his head and peered at the officers and then buried his face in the bank again.

Word was sent to headquarters of the shooting, and Chief of Police Day ordered a force of twenty policemen with riot guns to capture the murderer. Mayor John Von Bergen, who lives nearby, left a sick bed to direct the capture. The policemen, all armed to the teeth, were distributed around the cumb pile and the advance began.

Stout immediately opened fire. The police responded, aiming to cripple the maniac and capture him. They crept up on him, keeping as much to the shadow as possible, while Stout could be seen easily standing against the sky line, waving his gun and hurling epithets at the police to come on and capture him. His ammunition exhausted, he threw his gun away and began firing with a small revolver which he carried in his belt.

"Come on, d— you," Stout shouted. But the words were hardly out of his mouth before he pitched forward, shot through the neck with a rifle ball. He died almost instantly. Fully fifty shots were exchanged in the encounter.

After an inquiry in the neighborhood the police learned that Stout had summoned the patrol wagon, using the telephone in a fire station near his home. He was 35 years old and a stonemason. Neighbors say he recently returned to the city after a long absence, but no explanation is given for the madness which evidently came upon him with such suddenness.

JOHN G. CARLISLE WEAKER

Former Secretary of the Treasury in Critical Condition.

New York, Aug. 1.—The remarkable vitality of John G. Carlisle, secretary of the treasury under Cleveland, triumphed again over the depression which attacked him, and to the surprise of his physicians, he is resting comfortably.

His condition remains critical, however, and despite his rally he is weaker than he was.

Thousands of Dogs Killed.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 1.—Five hundred dogs caught by the public dog catcher in McKeesport have been put to death by the charcoal gas process in three months. Thousands of dogs have been killed in McKeesport since the board of health began its campaign against unlicensed dogs.

Falls Dead While Joking.

Media, Pa., Aug. 1.—While talking and joking with his brother John and friends, near the Mountain house at Rockdale, Phillips Deever, of Wawa, 40 years old, fell dead. Heart failure is believed to be the cause.

Cat Bites Child Thirty-Six Times.

Louisville, Ill., Aug. 1.—Leslie, 9-year-old daughter of James Wolf, of Flora, seven miles south of Louisville, was attacked by a large stray cat and bitten thirty-six times. She was barefooted and was severely scratched on the feet and legs.

WANTED: room, board and bath

for two gentlemen, week commencing September 24. Name price. Address at once E. R. Wise, care Tribune, Warren, Ohio.

CHOICE building lots for sale on York street extended. One with artisan well and pump. Apply to

GEO. BUSHMAN,
22 Carlisle Street

to

J. L. BUTT,
Gettysburg, Pa.

FOR RENT: No. 21 Breckinridge street. Possession given at once. Wm. H. Johns.

to

W. S. DUTTERA

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Retribution

By BERTHA D. ALSOP

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He was from childhood a lady killer. As a boy in knickerbockers he had given the little girls of his acquaintance flowers and invited them to have ices with him. They were not old enough to quarrel about him, but they doled on him all the same. As a youth he resembled a young Byron with his large blue eyes, his negligent dark hair and round white throat. Then came young manhood. By this time he found more zest in his attentions to girls, though fewer pleased him. He and they were still young enough to feel the sweetness of a flirtation, and occasionally when the denouement came he was obliged to admit to himself that he had been singed.

He had no thought of marriage, a home, children. He didn't consider himself old enough for that. When he reached twenty-seven he began to look forward to it as something that would naturally come about. At thirty-five he wished that it would come about. At forty he began to fear that it would never come. Then it occurred to him that he had better try to bring it about.

But by this time young girls had begun to consider him an elderly man. And, as for those near his own age, he had no use for them. He knew that men of forty have on rare occasions married girls half their age and both husband and wife were very happy in each other. Why not he? He resolved to make an effort.

An effort in love. He had glided naturally into so many affairs of the heart that to try to get into one seemed repugnant to him. Why had he not taken advantage of some one of these affairs to preclude the possibility of the lonely old age that was overshadowing him—why? He knew well enough why. He had always considered the game, not the reality. To have taken one of the girls he might have had would have been to give up a conquest. At least so he had regarded it at the time.

Having lost his position at home of a young man and consequently not being thrown in with young girls, he determined to go elsewhere. It was the season of outing, and he determined to go wife hunting by the sea. He had made many conquests there. Moon light shimmering on the dancing waves had called out that which had moved many a girl to love him. True, now there were gray hairs in his moustache and his Byronic forehead was higher than it had been, but he thought with the same surroundings he might do the trick as he had often done it before.

It was sad to see young girl pass him without looking at him, whereas twenty years ago another of her age could not have refrained from a glance. He became acquainted with several of them, but somehow there seemed a gulf between him and them that he could not cross. These were half or less than half his age. Finally he met one between twenty-five and thirty who caught his fancy. There was this, too, about her that he did not find in the younger ones—they surprised him by acting and talking in a way that seemed childlike to him. They seemed to him to have grown nearer the nursery than their prototypes. Surely the girls he had associated with when he was under twenty-five were not as frivolous as these misses. The older girl, on the contrary, talked and acted like a woman. She could be a companion to him.

He made up his mind that if he could win her he would do so. He made a few abortive efforts to make love as he would have made it fifteen or twenty years before. What he would have said and looked and acted then now seemed insipid to him. He desisted, contenting himself with the girl's companionship and showing her little attentions.

One thing troubled him. Though she accepted his attentions and listened to his chat, she did not seem to be impressed with his superior wisdom. He felt that, while she attended to what he said, she occasionally let it be known that she knew more of the subject he was talking about than he knew himself. Surely there was nothing near the nursery here. He was uncomfortable at the thought that this young woman felt him intellectually beneath her. It was rather that he felt her to be his superior.

When the season was drawing to a close he wished to bring matters to a focus. This used to be easy enough when he was a youngster playing a game. But now that he was a middle aged man, intending to tell a mature young woman that he loved her and ask her to be his wife, it seemed that the many times he had done the same thing came up to mock him.

However, he got it out.

"How times change us!" she said. "A dozen years ago, when I was sixteen, you proposed to me, and you did it beautifully. Then I thought you a god. Now, being older, I know you for a very admirable and pleasant gentleman. I thank you for the honor done me, but I am not now minded to marry."

He looked at her with a dazed expression, vainly trying to recall her as she was. But about the time of their former meeting he had proposed to her.

many girls enable him to distinguish her from the rest. He arose in silence and retired.

He returned disengaged and is still a bachelor. His forehead extends to the back of his neck, his teeth are going, and he is alone.

Injury Will Result From Too Much Pampering.

The great secret of properly developing a young sow into a sure and regular breeder is in giving her liberal feeding and good treatment until she is ready to breed her first litter of pigs. Feed for bone and muscle and constitution, and feed only those feeds that are adapted for the desired growth.

The ideal combination of feed with which to properly grow and develop a bunch of uniform sows from the time they are weaned until they are ready to breed for their first litters should contain plenty of forage. Clover, alfalfa and blue grass will three if possible, supplemented with some meal, skimmilk and pure water, form a ration that would be hard to improve upon for giving good growth, health and strength.

It was the year I was holding down sack No. 2 for Plymouth in the Corn Belt league, and it happened right on our team, with Dan Moran, our first baseman, and Harry Nolan, our star pitcher, doing the heavy work. The third party was Julia Moriarty, as pretty a girl as ever sat in a grand stand—and a hot fan too. She knew the batting averages of every man on the team and followed the league race as close as anybody. She knew a lot more about baseball than plenty of managers I've seen.

It was such a close thing between Moran and Nolan that it looked as though it might go extra innings. She treated them both alike, and they got to hating each other like poison.

It seemed to spur them on, though, instead of making them fall down in their playing.

Moran was putting up a swell game at the first station, getting them high and low and out to one side, besides clouting the leather at a point-three clip. Nolan had an edge on him at that. After he got to going good he made it plain enough that he was no common bush league pitcher and that he had a future if he took care of himself. He was the best twirler in the league easy, and after awhile he got so that he won about every game he pitched. He came to be a kind of idol among the Plymouth fans, and it swelled him up some too.

Well, we climbed up from fourth place until we were running neck and neck with Corydon for the pennant, and as we moved up Nolan seemed to move up ahead of Dan Moran in the race for the Moriarty pennant. I was rooming with Dan, and I noticed that he was pretty blue at times, but he never gave up.

"The game's never over till the last man's out in the ninth," he'd say, and he kept on being with Julia Moriarty as much as he could, which wasn't much, there being nothing slow about Nolan.

"I don't believe she's in love with him," I used to tell Dan to cheer him up, you know. Privately I had my doubts.

"It's just the girl in her Nolan's whole cheese in this town now, and she likes to have it seen that he's her property. It makes the other girls feel bad."

Things ran along this way until here we were at the end of the season and the race for the rag still up in the air.

The Corydon bunch and us was so close together that it would take the closing series of three games to decide it.

The series was to be played at Plymouth, and as our manager decided to pitch Nolan in two of the games it

was to be a liar, Nolan," he said, "and you know it!"

big stiff Dan Moran tried his best to throw into his meat hand. We're taking special pains this afternoon to hit that big mitt of his. Don't you worry; we'll win this game all right."

The game got to going soon after

and we run along five innings with nothing doing. Nolan and Hart were both in form and nobody got past second base. Dan was getting along fine at first, though he had to do some sidestepping at times.

When Corydon came to bat in the sixth something started. The first man up slammed a safe one to left field and reached first base. It was the first safety they'd got off Nolan, and it netted him a little. He watched the base runner like a hawk and kept throwing to Dan to keep the man on first. I could see from second that these throws didn't bear any to the left either. I saw one of them get Dan square on the right hand. He held on to it, but I could see his face twist. It must have hurt him something terrible. Well, the next man up drove a triple to the fence, and Corydon got the first run of the game. The three bagger man came home a moment later on a sacrifice.

We did some bating ourselves in the seventh and tied the score. Then in the eighth, with one man out, Corydon's left fielder got to first on an error by our shortstop. He took a good lead, and Nolan fired one at Dan to catch him. It caught Dan square on his sore hand, and he nearly doubled up in agony. The ball bounced away, and the Corydon man was safe on second. There were groans from the grand stand.

The next man up died at first, but the man on second took third on the play. The next batter sent a slow roller to Nolan. He picked it up and slammed it at Dan with all his might, almost square at that sore hand. It looked like an easy out from the grand stand, and when Dan dropped it and the runner reached first, while the other man scored from third, there was an awful roar. My, but our rooters were sore! It looked like an easy catch to them—that is, to most of them. A few real wise ones saw how Nolan had thrown the ball. The rest began yelling at Dan.

"Rotten!"

"Take him out!"

"Get a new first baseman!"

It hurt Dan, too, as much as the throw had done. It was the first time they had ever roared him that way.

You can't blame them so much, though.

They didn't know about his hand, except that it was tied up, and they weren't next to Nolan's tricks.

After all, though, it didn't matter.

Went hit Hart to the woods in half

of the eighth and sent two men across the plate. That made it 4 to 3 in our favor.

Corydon came to bat in the ninth with everybody holding his breath,

and Nolan made a finish that was a corker. I have to admit it—he was

a pitcher. What does he do now

after two men had got on bases and nobody was out but strike out three of their best batters in succession? That won the game and the pennant.

Everybody went crazy. The crowd

swooped down on the field and carried us off on their shoulders—all except Dan. He disappeared in some way or other.

Take a look at this," he said when the excitement was over, holding out his right hand.

I nearly threw a fit when I saw it. It was burned something fierce.

"You can never play with that," I told him. You see, it was what we

BASEBALL

Ninth Inning.

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ELL. I've been playing in the minors now for about eight years, and I've seen but once what you might call a baseball romance. I was on the inside of that one though.

It was the year I was holding down sack No. 2 for Plymouth in the Corn Belt league, and it happened right on our team, with Dan Moran, our first baseman, and Harry Nolan, our star pitcher, doing the heavy work. The third party was Julia Moriarty, as pretty a girl as ever sat in a grand stand—and a hot fan too. She knew the batting averages of every man on the team and followed the league race as close as anybody. She knew a lot more about baseball than plenty of managers I've seen.

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